WEEKLY BOOK REVIEW
New York Herald Tribune
230 West 41st Street, New York 18, N. Y.

Sept. 4, 1950

Dear Mr. Scully:

I have just finished reading, with the greatest interest, "Behind the Flying Saucers," about which there is certainly plenty of pre-publication talk, and, just as certainly, a lot more to come on and after Sept. 8. In a Sunday book news column I do for this paper, I plan to do a round-up on the reaction to the book after it's published. But, since we have to work a long time ahead in this department, I wanted to ask you a question or two---this for a little story before the material for a round-up comes in.

For instance, has there been any pressure on you to drop the book? (The story goes that a Saucer book or pamphlet was hauled out of the stores last June in Detroit the very day it went on sale.) Have you any hunch of your ow as to what became of those of the thirty-six bodies that were not taken away for dissection? (I suspect that this will be a point that a great many readers will ask about.) What are the chances of public identification of Dr. Gee, and when? Ditto the Denver lecturer. Is the book being sent to Air Force and/or civilian government officials for their comment?

Anything from you along these lines, plus anything else you want to say about the writing of the book, problems involved in collecting and verifying material, etc., will be much appreciated here.

As you probably are aware, some of the pre-publication talk around the country---as per the enclosed from Winfield Scott's column in "The Providence Sunday Journal"---half suspects the book is designed as a hoax. The surprise should be fun to watch.

Yours sincerely,
John K. Hutchens
John K. Hutchens

Mr. Frank Scully
2071 Grace Avenue
Hollywood
California

C
O
P
Y

TEA & COFFEE TRADE JOURNAL
79 Wall Street, New York 5, NY

William H. Ukers,
Editor
D.B.Taylor, Managing
editor.

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September 13, 1950

Mr. Frank Scully,
Variety,
154 West 42nd Street, New York

Dear Mr. Scully:

Because I am haunted by like inversion of facts please re-read the last paragraph on page 109 of your delightful Behind the Flying Saucers and pass the heckle on to Holt.

I thoroughly enjoyed the book - subject matter, presentation and style - particularly style. The head of the Scully flea circus can write and it is a pleasure to read a good reporting job in these days of handouts, blurbs, and publicity you-name-thems.

Hoping the book hits the best seller list a good solid smack, I am,

Sincerely

D.B. TAYLOR

Envelope return address:
P.O.Box 206 G.P.O.
New York 1, N. Y.

September 30, 1950

Mr. Donald J. Mueller
2951 N. 35th Street
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Dear Mr. Mueller:

The full book from which Pageant took exercepts is called "Behind the Flying Saucers" and is published by Henry Holt and Company and may be purchased for $2.75 at all bookstores, or if not due to the great demand, by mail from the Holt Company.

Thanks so much for your inteeest in the whole general subject. It remains fascinating to me, too.

Faithfully yours,

Frank Scully

FS/cg

Apartment 3,
59 West 87 Street,
New York 24, N. Y.
September 14, 1950.

Mr. Frank Scully,
Care: Variety,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Mr. Scully:

This morning I remarked to a friend that not one iota of a varied experience but had contributed to the sum total of knowledge I need now for a project upon which I am launched. This statement was made in connection with my description of the appearance under microscope of the half-tone cut... which 'larnin' she associated with relatively recent "art school" attendance whereas in fact it dates from an editorship - some twenty years ago.

Then all at once it was lunchtime. Being a pathological reader who can let neither sip nor sop enter her gullet without "feeding" the mind at the same time, I sat down to enjoy Lewis Gannett and a double-yoke egg.

Mr. Scully, during that reading I underwent a complete metamorphosis. I joined your "herd of elephants." This is not strictly true: I was not OF them. I was the vanguard. For some time after reading the arcane review I was 99-$\frac{3}{4}$% pure memory.

And this is what I remember:

Silas Mason Newton.. impeccable in tiny-shepherd-check, custom-tailored suits; ruddy, sun-tanned, radiating health and an almost baleful exuberance. (Chronologically S.M.N. must be slightly older than what is commonly called 'middle-aged,' no?)

Promoting - in Richmond, Virginia, the interests of one Paul Turney, a dreamer who had invented a process of making protein-rich ice-cream, which was to be marketed under the name "FROZ'N'PURE."

Paul Turney, the gentle, wheel-chair invalid with the over-solicitous wife constantly hovering about.. protecting her husband from the worldly (on the assumption that her consciousness of distrust was protection against avarice and cupidity.)

I remember Mr. Newton's wife.. beautifully groomed, poised, patrician and - so remote. (can it really be that she was a sports writer?) I remember taking malicious satisfaction in the fact that she was slightly taller (or appeared to be) than he. I remember I envied her her exquisitely modelled head.

And I remember a charming child, bent on exploring the intricacies of typewriter and dictaphone, both of which were helping me "learn" my way through college. And I remember that on one such exploration, when Mrs. Newton, short-tempered, tapped her male offspring more than gently over the noggin with a rolled-up magazine, I became inordinately incensed. That is one memory I have wanted to eradicate. Instead I have etched it deeply. (I have used it countless times as illustration of how UNunderstanding adults can be in relation to the actions of children. (I grew up in the school of "don't, can't, shouldn't and mustn't.")

I remember that it was Silas Mason Newton who first introduced me to metaphysics. At that time I did not understand it to be other than the accomplishment of an egotistical person who, through 'will power' had achieved a specific goal - the 'which' he was flaunting as 'example' to others totally unprepared by background and association to accept as truth.

Since the age of four an assortment of glasses has been permanently moored on the bridge of my nose. Diagnosis...acute myopia. Being a bright tike, I took into consciousness (at an early age) ALL that my oculist said. Sight would grow progressively worse until the age of 25; between 25 and 45 the condition would show little change. Thereafter - oh well! Oh hell... I still see everything I want to see. Silas Mason Newton told me that he had had defective vision; barely had he been able to see

the ball when he first played; that by exercise (or so I assumed)- he had at the end of a year - or some equally absurd period, won a golf championship. I believed him all right but I resented - and deeply - his achievement. I was using a minus-14 left lens at the time.

I remember BAYLOR... but not Yale. Baylor because I had a strong aversion to sectarian schools. I remember that he introduced me to the "Iconoclast" and in a measure, this influenced my reading for many years.

I remember his delight in "confounding" people. Once he asked me if Socrates would have been a disciple of Jesus had he been a Jew? I puzzled over this; finally replied, "Yes." Witheringly I was reminded that Socrates antedated Jesus by several centuries. (Mr. Scully, this is a journey along Memory Lane, let us not detour by other paths which might beguile us, to prove they were both travelers along the same - everyman's - road.)

I remember he insisted upon having his paragraphs"EX-DENTED" so that several words extended to the left of the main body of type. This I considered rankest heresy and we wrangled interminably. I could indulge this 'un-secretarial' diversion; for I sensed that he was not in a position to "fire" me. All of this must have been between the $25,000,000 maximum and the $20,000,00 minimum periods, because as I recall it, bills and salaries were paid by Mrs. Turney. I recall nothing whatever about "gold and oil prospecting" and felt at the time there might lurk in S.M.N. a tendency to "sell a few gold bricks."

I know that I was to have gone with the Turneys to Indianapolis. In fact all arrangements had been made when I received a wire that the deal had fallen through. So calmly lighting a Murad, I entrained for New York, left the capital of the Confederacy and have since seen Mr. N's name in print once or twice. But never so accurately identified as 'the President of the Newton Oil Company,' nor under circumstances which afforded me so much enjoyment.

One other thing I remember: As girls do, I discussed my 'boss' with other secretaries. He was in truth somewhat unorthodox from their "southern-womanhood" point of view. A warning I remember well was given me by a friend..."Have absolutely nothing to do with him: men with such PERFECT

GLISTENINGLY WHITE, STRONG TEETH, well they weren't the right kind for a 'nice' girl to know."

And now, Mr. Scully, I feel I am about to undergo another metamorphosis... become for the next few paragraphs a crystal-gazer and mind-reader.

I think in view of Mr. Gannett's implied 'aids to dim-wits' under the heading "PEOPLE YEARN TO BELIEVE" that Silas Mason Newton may once again have donned the trappings of the "Confounder." His guinea pig is not some eighteen-nineteen-year unknown, short-sighted individual. It is that older, broader, even shorter-sighted phenomena - homo sapiens.

Not having read the book - yet - I can draw no conclusions of my own. Is it satire when actual names of living persons are used? But a background of "gold and oil prospecting" would give S.M.N. access to the ear of the editor of some provincial journal, some 2,500 miles removed from the cultural center where the lecture was given... and would be an ideal place from which to expose the credulity of man. (The news-item on the subway panic today, is a good example.) I do not exclude from the realm of the possible either the existence of the flying saucer nor the accuracy or inaccuracy of the material lectured upon. If a hoax was perpetrated and could be exposed from a point so far removed, where were the representatives of the continental U. S. press? Surely not all at the accouchement of the current Rita Hayworth!

Are you spoofing, Mr. Scully? When not in your cups, do you believe in flying saucers?

And would you know if Mr. N. is at Zenith or nadir at the moment? In view of all these 'fond' remembrances would he back a design patent which requires immediately $6,200. for injection mould and at least $10,000 for promotion? In view of "FROZ'N'PURE" maybe the name POZEPAK would hypnotize him. Or, since he possesses such amazing knowledge of the government's scientific projects, can he obtain a substitute for polystyrene of which the durn thing was to have been made.. but which contains the components of explosives and synthetic rubber and is therefore going - in a

sad manner I do not applaud) into the Koreans.

From the foregoing you will see, Mr. Scully, there is no monopoly on "spoofing." Mr. Gannett concludes:"He is still having fun, and inviting the elephants to come to him when they forget." So he'll forgive, I'm certain, a gate-crasher... who happens to remember.

I am sending a copy of this to a Richmond friend, now resident in Port Richey, Florida, who knew S.M.N. less well (except through hear-say) but who for years kept snapshots of "us" taken in the office in full regalia... his golf cap, sweater, and the championship golf clubs. She was not "My sister Eileen," she was a whale of a lot funnier.

Sincerely,

The "PINK ELEPHANT"

(Mrs.) Meta A. Black

Meta A. Black

L. W. NEUSTADTER
12 RAMETTO ROAD
SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

Sept.14th.1950.

Mr.Frank Scully,
c/o Henry Holt and Company,Inc.
New York City,

Dear Mr.Scully,

Having read with great enjoyment your book "Behind the Flying Saucers" I would like to know if this is a serious,factual work or like Orson Welles'Martian invasion,purely fictional.

Or perhaps written with your tongue in your cheek,a sort of joke played upon the morons who voted for the New and the Fair Deals,and who will believe anything,if so,you did a good job.

However,there remains a lunatic fringe of Americans who can really think,these are not easily fooled;to them the incidents described in your book appear too fantastic,too unreal;the description of the wrecked saucers is convincing enough,but the presence of the miniature human bodies inside these saucers does strain credulity to the breaking point.

Then again,your insistence upon the policy of the Pentagon to conceal these alleged facts is not conducive to confidence in our Washington Administration,I have no confidence in it anyhow,but all too many deluded citizens continue to maintain faith in our cock-eyed political set-up;the belief that the public is kept in the dark re certain important happennings is very disturbing,but is that charge true?

I know one thing,were I to find a wrecked saucer,filled with the corpses of undersized men,I would quickly broadcast this discovery,no one could muzzle me.

My reason for writing to you is not idle curiosity;I am deeply interested in the possibility of intelligent life upon other planets,it appears reasonable to assume that the billions of suns in the Milky Way and in the Island Universes might be surrounded by planets inhabited by beings so far superior to us that they regard Homo Sapiens as we regard the Piltdown and Heidelberg beings.

Anyhow,I hope that this communication merits your valued reply and I remain with assurance of esteem,

Very sincerely, Louis W. Neustadter

L.W.Neustadter,M.R.I.

Want to answer?

BOOKS AND THINGS

By LEWIS GANNETT

BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS. By Frank Scully. Holt. 230 pages. $2.75.

THIS is Mr. Scully's story.

The Little Men of the Flying Saucers

On March 8, 1950, at 12:30 p. m., 350 students of the University of Denver skipped lunch to hear a confidential scientific discourse by what the press described later as "an unidentified middle-aged lecturer." George Koehler, a radio man, succeeded in introducing the speaker without ever identifying him, and after the question period cried, "You have only twenty minutes to catch your plane," and rushed the lecturer away. The best account of this affair appeared in "The Summerside Journal," published on Prince Edward Island, some 2,500 miles away, and this is what "The Summerside Journal" said the mysterious lecturer said:

There are flying saucers. At least four saucers have actually landed on the earth, probably from the planet Venus, and in three of them thirty-four little men were found, between thirty-six and forty inches in height, all dead. The fourth ship was found, empty, near a government proving ground, but as scientists returned to photograph it, several little men hopped into it and it disappeared at something like the speed of light. At the speed of light a saucer might make a round trip from Venus in less than an hour.



Frank Scully

The unlubricated gears of the three ships whose occupants had died (perhaps because of the different atmospheric pressures of the earth and Venus) were of a ratio unfamiliar to American engineers, and the ships had instruments that seemingly measured lines of magnetic force. There wasn't a rivet or a screw in any of the ships. They were unarmed.

Air Force censors tried to suppress the story.

Frank Scully and His Friends

Four students, as well as the Denver correspondent of "Time" and "Life" (who gate-crashed the lecture), identified the mysterious scientist as Silas Mason Newton, described by Mr. Scully as president of the Newton Oil Company, amateur golf champion of Colorado, a graduate of Baylor and Yale, "a man who never made more than $25,000,000 nor lost more than $20,000,000," who had married a sports writer in the 1920s and given her a cool million dollars as a wedding present, and, as it happened, was an old gold and oil prospecting friend of Frank Scully.

Six months before the mysterious Denver lecture, in fact, this Newton had taken Scully, a geophysicist whom Scully calls "Doctor Gee" and the husband of Linda Darnell into the Mojave Desert. Dr. Gee, Scully tells us, has more degrees than a thermometer and until the summer of 1949 had been in charge of a one-billion-dollar super-secret government magnetic research project, conducting 35,000 experiments with 1,700 assistant scientists. It was he who told Scully about saucers, and Scully never forgot, not even when the Air Force officially repudiated the saucer stories. "I remembered," Scully says. "Better than elephants, I remembered. In fact, elephants come to me when they forget."

Among other things, Dr. Gee told Scully that the scientists who investigated the first 99.99-foot saucer in New Mexico didn't try pushing any of the buttons on the instrument board because they were afraid it might start back to Venus and none of them knew which button to push to make it stop.

Subsequently—after Henry J. Taylor, David Lawrence, Walter Winchell and other great scientific authorities had given the public their views on the flying saucers, and the Pentagon had pooh-poohed them—Mr. Scully, who conducts a humorous column in "Variety," the showman's Bible, addressed twenty questions, through "Variety," to the Air Force. But, in its hoity-toity way, the Air Force never deigned to reply. So Mr. Scully wrote this book.

People Yearn to Believe

All of this is reasonably amusing, but the most amusing—or frightening—thing about it is that people are going to take it as seriously as they took the learned Dr. Velikovsky's "Worlds in Collision." Mr. Scully adds to his stories of Silas Newton and "Doctor Gee" some echoes of the famous Moon Hoax which Richard Adams Locke launched in "The New York Sun" in 1835, a good deal about the work of a group which he calls the "BSRA" (Borderland Science Research Associates), some echoes of that great mystery-monger Charles Fort, and a whole appendix-full of newspaper stories of the Flying Saucers. And people are still going to take it seriously. Already they are earnestly debating whether Mr. Scully is spoofing, or really believes in saucers.

No one, I think, will get greater pleasure out of such debates than Mr. Scully. Mr. Scully is the author of "Fun in Bed." In or out of bed, he is still having fun, and inviting the elephants to come to him when they forget.

Sept 21 1950

Dear Mr Winter:

Golly day, you sound like the Terrible Tempered Mr Bangs! But thanks for pointing out what errors you detected in Behind The Flying Saucers. Many were corrected in a later printed and others are being corrected now.

If you spot any others please send them along. We certainly didn't put the others in intentionally.

We were up against terrific pressures and had to go to Tennessee to get the book printed at all.

I don't quite get the connection between your letter to me and a copy to Harper's. The publisher is Holt.

So if you have any more bugs you think ou ht to be eliminated will you please write to me at the above address?

Faithfully,

FRANK SCULLY

September I7, I950

Dear Mr. Scully:

I enjoyed reading your new book,"Behind the Flying Saucers", very much. It substantiated and added much to what I already know. If you're ever in this area I would like to exchange views and information with you on the saucers.

Very truly yours,

Norman Kossuth
86 Cedarhurst
Detroit 3, Mich.

September 30, 1950

Mr. Norman Kossuth
86 Cedarhurst
Detroit 3, Michigan

Dear Mr. Kossuth:

Thank you for reporting the pleasure you got from reading "Behind the Flying Saucers" and if I ever get to Detroit, I'd like to meet those of you who would like to exchange views on the fascinating subject.

Yours faithfully,

Frank Scully

FS/cg

E. R. Holmberg
218 Vernon Ave.
Mt. View, Calif.

ADI USN
VR-3
Maintenance
Office
NAS
Moffett Field

18 September 1950

Mr. Frank Scully
% Henry Holt & Co. Inc.
257 Fourth Ave.
New York, 10, New York

Dear Sir:

I have just finished reading your article entitled "Behind the Flying Saucers" in Pagent Magazine, as well as scanning the book of the same name.

I am including a stamped self-addressed envelope in the hope that you can enlighten me on at least one part, namely the instrument you refer to as a tenescope. From your use of the word I would take it to mean an instrument utilized in the counting of magnetic lines of force or one used to detect deviation of such lines of force. However in any discussion of this type my assuming anything would be in error, therefore due to the fact that I have not been able to find such instrument described in any dictionary, encyclopedia, or text of mechanical or electrical instruments, I would appreciate knowing what it is, how it works, or at least a reference giving some information about it.

I do not usually attach importance to any specific word in articles of this type, however in such a controversial subject any coined word leaves the entire subject open to doubt. In your Definitions of Magnetic Terms, you have went to great lengths to describe the common Magnetron, but other than stating that lines of force were counted "tenescopically" I can find no reference to the elusive tenescope.

I realize that it is quite possible that such an instrument has been recently invented and that it might get it's name from tenere the Latin meaning to hold, and scope meaning to view, see, etc. however if such is the case and it is not in any of the above mentioned reference books how are we to know it is not a coined term for purposes of lending authenticity to an otherwise phony article.

I do not doubt the existance of these so called Saucers, tenescope or no tenescope, but would sure like to know about these modern tracking devises. All in all you wrote a swell book and it was good coverage for not being a scientist.

Yours truly
E. R. Holmberg

15793 Snowden
Detroit 27
Michigan
September 18, 1950.

Mr.Frank Scully,
c/o Pageant Magazine,
535 Fifth Avenue,
New York 17, N.Y.

re: Flying Saucers

Dear Sir,

I was greatly interested in your account of the Saucers and the Saucerians in "Pageant's" October issue.

The Saucers were first reported over Detroit in the summer of 1947. At the time I personally believed they were from another planet. I also concluded that they came here via magnetic force.

Why should our earth be specially selected for inhabitation by man? I think there are hundreds of other inhabited planets. And why should we be the first to develop interplanetary travel? According to our own scientists we are "on the way" with another fifty years or so to go before it is developed, but, these Saucerians from one planet or more, just happen to have gotten ahead of us! I take my hat off to them - though I seldom wear one! Ever since I started thinking about the world, and the relation of the Bible to the world, I've wondered about that phrase "In my Father's house are many mansions." To me, the mansions refer to the planets, hundreds of which are no doubt similar to our earth and with similar inhabitants. The height of the inhabitants doesn't matter so much as the brain power and mentality. Apparently the Saucerians think along our lines scientifically, only they are a little more advanced than we are! Perhaps if we had spent more time on scientific development and less on wars these past centuries, we'd be as advanced as they are! Perhaps the smaller the size of man, the less the tendency is toward waging war! I doubt very much if they disintegrated Mantell on purpose. I think he paid for his intense curiosity by getting too close to the saucer. Lt.Gorman almost collided into one,- and dived in the nick of time. The Saucerians were no doubt as curious as both of these men, but the metal of their machines is much tougher than that used in our planes.

I think if people their own size had approached the little men that "hopped into the saucer," they wouldn't have been frightened off. Our scientists probably looked like giants to them! Next time a tenescope shows a Saucer landing, why not have a girl and a boy around eight or nine approach them quietly, in a friendly manner. Have the children dressed in garments similar to those worn by the dead men. Those little men are mighty intelligent and seeing clothing the same as they wear will make them very curious, or should! The children should carry pocket cameras and there should be recording machines in the neighborhood making records of these Saucerians' voices. I've been wondering if they took pictures of our world and if photographic equipment was found on board.

If the Air Force thinks they came from Russia, do they honestly believe that the Russians have progressed so far as to develop normal little men! What would be their object in doing so? And what about the unknown metals?

No one I know agrees with me that these saucers are from another planet. WHY SHOULDN'T THEY BE? If I can manage to live another thirty or forty years I look forward to an interplanetary vacation. I think our scientists could learn a lot from the Saucerians. The rocket system is, apparently, outmoded!

Yours truly,

Doris M. Bull

P.S. Perhaps a woman would frighten them

September 30, 1950

Miss Doris M. Bull
15793 Snowden
Detroit, Michigan

Dear Miss Bull:

I ran into Anita Loos yesterday. She had just returned from Europe and she sais "Well, here I am, one of the little women".

Judging from your letter of September 18th, you are at least aware of the fact that there might be little women as well as little men and your letter was a delight to read. The evidence tends to support the theory that the saucers are from another planet.

If I have the good fortune to get to Detroit, there are several of you with whom I would like to exchange information so keep it in mind and your fingers crossed.

Faithfully yours,

Frank Scully

FS/cg

306 West 37th. Street
Austin 21, Texas
September 18, 1950

Editorial Department
PAGEANT Magazine
535 Fifth Avenue
New York City,
New York

Gentlemen:

Request is made for the corresponding address of one of your writers, a 'Mr. Frank Scully'.

It would be to our benefit, I am certain, if I were able to contact him on his "Flying Saucers" artical, PAGEANT, for October, 1950.

Thanking you, I remain

Sincerely,

John R. Gaines Jr.

John R. Gaines Jr.

804 Kingston Road,
Toronto, Ontario,
September 19, 1950.

P.r

Mr. Frank Scully,
Pagent Magazine,
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Sir:

I find some points in your "Flying Saucers" article very hard to accept and at the risk of offending someone, I shall point out what they are. However, I would much appreciate a reply to these questions should one be forthcoming.

Speaking generally, I might say that technical and scientific terms are used in a most unorthodox way throughout the article, and always by some "expert" who is quite incapable (for myself) of being contacted. There is the Denver lecturer, Dr. Gee, and the Petroleum expert, none of them are actually identified in the article. Now to be more specific.

The Denver lecturer speaks of "demagnetizing lines of force", a queer and meaningless assembly of words if the conventional meanings are applied to them - and if they aren't using the convention meanings, they should be using different terms. The paragraph which refers to the above (bottom of page 149) stating that they could "destroy everything" etc., does not mean a thing unless he can go on and give some explanation and proof of what he has in mind. Of course, such a proof would only be contained in some scientific paper of the highest order, and I would not expect you to publish such a one in "Pagent". Nevertheless, the proof should exist somewhere.

The "Petroleum Expert" states that petroleum deposits broadcast "magnetic microwaves". Can you give me any idea of what he means by this? Maybe he means "reflect" instead of "broadcast" but still the term "magnetic microwaves" is puzzling. A little later he separates them and speaks of both "Microwaves" and "magnetic waves". Microwaves might be high frequency electrical impulses of some sort, but I have never heard of magnetism or magnetic lines of force travelling in waves. Such a thing has been speculated upon by some of the most advanced phycisists and mathematicians, but it is unlikely that the petroleum expert has taken the lead in this field of research and is now making practical use of such a concept.

When you speak of Dr. Gee approaching the grounded space ship and bombing it with Geiger counter and cosmic rays, I expect you mean that he was checking it for radiations. Since cosmic rays come from an unknown source and could not possibly (at present) be generated by man, this must be the meaning.

Dr. Gee first suggested that "it probably flew on magnetic lines of force". Later on he explained the "creation of motive power by the breaking of magnetic lines of force". This will require quite an explanation, I am afraid. It would probably be interesting, but can it be obtained? I would be interested.

He states that there are 1257 lines per sq. cm. There can be that or any other number you could wish for, depending upon the strangth of the magnetic field developed. I do not know offhand, what the practical limit is in our machines, but why does Dr. Gee bother to mention a number like that? It is very pointless unless he refers to something very definite and anyway the exact field strength is rather irrevelant when we are only discussing the broadest principles.

You mention gears "of a ratio unfamiliar to engineers on this earth". I know something about gears and I can not imagine what kind of a "ratio" you mean. Will you please explain this a little further?

You state that Venus and Earth are each held in position by "magnetic replusion". How about Newton's laws of gravitation and centrifugal force? Some of the old ideas are being changed by Einstein's "curved space" and Newtons old laws, I believe, are now only taken as an approximation, but you can not come along and naively state that it is all done by "magnetic repulsion". I can not accept the opinions of your associates as being valid when they contradict the most advanced scientific theories we have.

I found your article interesting, but with so many statements in it which I can not believe, I am inclined to distrust the entire article.

A reply would be very much appreciated and I hope that you do not object to my criticisms. Undoubtedly the subject of "Flying Saucers" is one of the most thought-provoking and facinating that one could think of. It deserves the best of reporting.

Yours truly,

Sherman Gauley R. Sc.

Sherman Gauley.

2328 Eutaw Place
Baltimore 17, Maryland
September 20, 1950

Mr. Frank Scully
c/o Henry Holt and Company
New York 10, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Scully,

Let me first say I have just finished reading your book and I am very impressed. I only hope this letter reaches you because I really would appreciate hearing from you.

I have an A.B. degree from Western Maryland College '50, where I majored in psychology and the premedical sciences. My knowledge of physics is strictly limited, so question #1: Where can I get more information on the theory behind the power of the saucers?

I have never seen a saucer; however, I still have hopes. This brings about question #2: Why did you not include some photographs or drawings of the saucer, its component parts or its occupants? Excluding the extra expense, were there any other reasons why you left these things out of your book?

If I should ever see a saucer, what should I do? I realize there is no point in calling the police or the Air Force, but is there someone in my vicinity with a tenescope? Are you located comparatively close by?

No doubt you will receive thousands of inquiries about your book, I hope you have the time to answer mine; I am looking forward to hearing from you.

Yours very truly,
William Dvorine
William Dvorine

Alma Dwight Young
1029 Cole Avenue,
Hollywood - 38 -
California

Mr Frank Scully
% Henry Holt & Co,Inc.
257 Fourth Avenue
New York, 10. N.Y.

9-21-'50

Dear Mr Scully:-

Probably it is not too far fetched to tell you that I am in process of reading BEHIND FLYING SAUCERS - for though it is a most entertaining and readable book - it is also most challenging, and gives one a lot to mentally "chew on".

The fact that the findings you are giving the world to day will not be "accepted" by the majority is quite understandable. Please remember that the Hebrew Zohar gave man the data that the earth is round many centuries before science and religion "accepted" the findings.

I do not, off hand, remember the exact data, but I believe Blavatsky mentions it in her SECRET DOCTRINE While Swedenborg in his THE EARTHS IN THE UNIVERSE also gives food for thought.

You may wonder what Blavatsky, Hebrew Kabalistic books and Swedenborg have in common with science and Saucers! Mister, you and me both! Nevertheless - man's search for God has often led him in strange fields and given him enough "theories" to chase and run down, and exercise his mind - and quite often the mystic was the fore-runner of the scientist; or are they basically one and the same, with merely a somewhat different "tag"?

I suppose the only reason we fight each other, both physically and mentally(and also religiously!) is because, as yet, we have not developed the capacity of not only having and KEEPING(if we have) an open mind, but also of co-relating our findings.

To anyone interested in metaphysics - broadly speaking the magnetic field ect fits in perfectly with the occultists laws of vibration.

And the theory that meditation upon a certain subject will, in time, give the thinker all the data upon the said subject that the thinker is capable of assimilating and understanding is really not as far fetched as it at first appears.

Please don't get me wrong. I have NO AXE to grind. I happen to be a very simple being completely "sold" on Christianity; with a great admiration for human achievements and a terrific curiosity concerning the world we live in.

This curiosity has led me to a great many strange and unorthodox studies - and out of each one a little bit of the jig-saw puzzle has come out and "fits" into a pattern... what it will look like when its all through - I don't know -- chances are I shall have shaken the mortal coil before that happens!

However, just thought that if you have any friends interested in metaphysics, you might set them on the tracks of these writings, and their findings MIGHT be of use to you and your friends on the saucer deal.

Thank you, and your friends, for the courage to fly in the face of opposition and give us your findings. Yes, I had heard of the lecture.

Very best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Alma Dwight Young